Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

B-CPRO-7

BLUE · NETWORK · COMPANY

PROGRAM TITLE: UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #494

ADVERTISER:

AGENCY:

WRITER:

DAY & DATE: FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1942

TIME: 11:30 - 12:00 NOON

PRODUCTION NOTES

CHARACTERS

CAST

SOUND

REMARKS

MASTER Attached as broadcast:
This copy represents as accurately as possible the program. All alterations made in dramatic and/or musical content are contained herein.

Orchestra Leader

Production Director

Announcer

Agency Producer or Announcer

FRIDAY - JULY 10, 1942

11:30 - 12:00 NOON

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

MUSIC: Theme

ANNOUNCER: Now here's an important volunteer army that's organizing to help defend America. Maybe you're already a member. Ay any rate, it's the Forest Fire Fighters Service just established by the United States Office of Civilian Defense in cooperation with the U. S. Forest Service and other federal and state forestry agencies to help protect our Nation's forests against fires during the war. Throughout the country, local units of the Forest Fire Fighters Service right now are enrolling members and are getting organized for training under experienced foresters so as to be ready for action in forest fire emergencies. Here's a chance for many of us to perform a vital war service...protecting our Nation's forests against fire, by joining our local Forest Fire Fighters Service..... Now let's see what's happening on the Pine Cone National Forest. At the Ranger Station our friends Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant Jerry Quick have finished supper buy they're still at work making plans for the Boy Scout Organization Camp that's just been occupied up in the Forest. Here they are.....

JIM: (FADING IN) Jerry, did you ever see a peppier bunch of boys than those hundred Scout lads when they landed at the camp this afternoon?

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

MUSIC: Theme

ANNOUNCER: Now here's an important volunteer army that's organizing to help defend America. Maybe you're already a member. At any rate, it's the Forest Fire Fighters Service just established by the United States Office of Civilian Defense in cooperation with the U. S. Forest Service and other federal and state forestry agencies to help protect our Nation's forests against fires during the war. Throughout the country, local units of Forest Fire Fighters Service right now are enrolling members and are getting organized for training under experienced foresters so as to be ready for action in forest fire emergencies. Here's a chance for many of us to perform a vital war service...protecting our Nation's forests against fire, by joining our local Forest Fire Fighters Service.... Now let's see what's happening on the Pine Cone National Forest. At the Ranger Station our friends Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant Jerry Quick have finished supper but they're still at work making plans for the Boy Scout Organization Camp that's just been occupied up in the Forest. Here they are....

JIM: (FADING IN) Jerry, did you ever see a peppier bunch of boys than those hundred Scout lads when they landed at the camp this afternoon?

JERRY: Maybe so, Jim, maybe so. Kids always whoop it up that way when they first get to camp. I was a Boy Scout once, you know, I've bee through all that.... WAit'll the program gets under way and those kids have to buckle down to real work.

JIM: Well, unless I miss my guess there'll be no let-down with those youngsters. They've got what it takes, those Scouts have, Jerry.

JERRY: I hope you're right, Jim.

JIM: What's got into you, son? Why all the pessimism?

JERRY: It's these plans here, Jim. Pretty heavy, aren't they, for a bunch of youngsters? You really figuring on those boys putting in four full hours of forestry work a day?

JIM: Yep. Four hours of training in fire control, in trail improvement , work and what little tree planting can still be done. The rest of the day they spend on recreation and on their regular scouting activities.....you know, work on merit badges, handicraft and the like.

JERRY: I dunno. They're going to need a lot of training, those kids.

JIM: That's where you and I come in, Jerry, and our forest guards, too Listen, Jerry, when those kids get hardened up to outdoor work I bet they'll be snapping to it just like veterans.

JERRY: I'm just wondering if they'll take it seriously enough to really accomplish anything, Jim.

JERRY: Maybe so, Jim, maybe so. Kids always whoop it up that way when they first get to camp. I was a Boy Scout once, you know, I've bee through all that.... Wait'll the program gets under way and those kids have to buckle down to real work.

JIM: Well, unless I miss my guess there'll be no let-down with those youngsters. They've got what it takes, those Scouts have, Terry.

JERRY: I hope you're right, Jim.

JIM: What's got into you, son? Why all the pessimism?

JERRY: It's those plans here, Jim. Pretty heavy, aren't they, for a bunch of youngsters? You really figuring on those boys putting in four full hours of forestry work a day?

JIM: Yep. Four hours of training in fire control, in trail improvement, work and what little tree planting can still be done. The rest of the day they spend on recreation and on their regular scouting activities.....you know, work on merit badges, handicraft and the like.

JERRY: I dunno. They're going to need a lot of training, those kids.

JIM: That's where you and I come in, Jerry, and our forest guards, too. Listen, Jerry, when those kids get hardened up to outdoor work I bet they'll be snapping to it just like veterans.

JERRY: I'm just wondering if they'll take it seriously enough to really accomplish anything, Jim.

JIM: Take it seriously? Why man alive, Jerry, when I presented our problem to the local Scout Council and told 'em how so many of our men have gone into the armed forces and the like, it wasn't the Scout Executive alone buy every Scout in the area that yelled for a chance to show how much they appreciated their National Forest Organization Camp.

JERRY: Sure. It all sounds like play to them...but wait'll they find out there's real work to do.

JIM: Well, I believe in making play out of work. With a boy's natural love for the woods and outdoors, Jerry, it's the kind of work any kid would like. And, besides, I'm not so sure that those kids realize pretty well how important this job is that lies ahead. They understand the need to keep the forest fires down, and the trails open, and small trees coming along to take the place of all those that are being cut double-quick these days. I don't think you need to worry about those boys not doing their part, Jerry. Why so concerned?

JERRY: Well, it's just this, Jim. This country of ours is at war.

JIM: Those Scout lads know that.

JERRY: I'm not so sure...I'm not sure but that it might be lots better for us to drum that fact home in their young heads and show them the seriousness of what's going on, instead of starting them right off working in the woods like it was just another game. We oughta make sure those kids realize what Americanism means, and how serious this work is..that it isn't just play-as-usual stuff this time. (PAUSE) Well, what do you think, Jim?

JIM: Take it seriously? Why man alive, Jerry, when I presented our problem to the local Scout Council and told 'em how so many of our men have gone into the armed forces and the like, it wasn't the Scout Executive alone buy every Scout in the area that yelled for a chance to show how much they appreciated their National Forest Organization Camp.

JERRY: Sure. It all sounds like play to them...but wait'll they find out there's real work to do.

JIM: Well, I believe in making play out of work. With a boy's natural love for the woods and outdoors, Jerry, it's the kind of work any kid would like. And, besides, I'm not so sure that these kids realize pretty well how important this job is that lies ahead. They understand the need to keep the forest free down, and the trails open, and small trees coming along to take the place of all those that are being cut double-quick these days. I don't think you need to worry about those boys not doing their part, Jerry. Why so concerned?

JERRY: Well, it's just this, Jim. This country of ours is at war.

JIM: Those Scout lads know that.

JERRY: I'm not so sure...I'm not sure but that it might be lots better for us to drum that fact home in their young heads and show them the seriousness of what's going on, instead of starting them right off working in the woods like it was just another game. We ought make sure those kids realize what Americanism means, and how serious this work is...that it isn't just play-as-usual stuff this time. (PAUSE) Well, what do you think, Jim?

JIM: Well Jerry, you've been working doggonned hard lately and I going to ask you to go with me tonight...but.....

JERRY: Go with you? Go Where?

JIM: Back up to the camp. They're having their first little campfire program this evening.

JERRY: Oh. First campfire ceremony, huh?

JIM: Yeah. The boys asked me to take part in a little play they're going to put on this evening. It's got to do with naming the camp, see? What do you say? Wanta go along?

JERRY: Sure I will, Jim. But I can tell you right now just about what they'll name the camp.

JIM: Yeah?

JERRY: Yeah....It'll be something like...uh...Camp Hooli-kooches or something after some Indian Chief. And you'll be the Indian Chief in a motheaten blanket. Am I right, Jim, or am I right?

JIM: Jerry, I think you're going to find out those boys really know there's a war on (FADE) after all, tonight.

PAUSE:

FADE IN VOICES OR QUARTET SINGING (TUNE "FIELD ARTILLERY SONG") (If feasible; other wise any appropriate campfire music)

Over hill, over dale,
As we hit the rive trail,
And our trek cart goes rolling along.
In and out, hear them shout,
Gee, I'm glad that I'm a Scout -
And our trek cart goes rolling along.

Then hi-hi-hee; it's the life for me,
Start the day and end it with a song;
Where'er you go, you will always know
th at our trek cart goes rolling along -
(Keep it rolling)
That our trek cart goes rolling along.....

TIM: Well Jerry, you've been working exceptionally hard lately and I

going to ask you to go with me tonight...but....

TERRY: Do with you? Do Where?

TIM: Back up to the camp. They're having their first little

campfire program this evening.

TERRY: Oh. First campfire ceremony, hm?

TIM: Yeah. The boys asked me to take part in a little play they're

going to put on this evening. It's not to do with nesting

camp, see? What do you say? Want to along?

TERRY: Sure I will, Tim. But I can tell you right now just about what

they'll name the camp.

TIM: Yes?

TERRY: Yes...It'll be something like...uh...Camp Hoot-Owl or

something after some Indian Chief. And you'll be the Indian

Chief in a mother-hen blanket. Am I right, Tim, or am I right?

Jerry, I think you're going to find out those boys really have

there's a war on (FADE) after all, tonight.

PAUSE:

FADE IN VOICES OR QUARTET SINGING (TUNE "PIKED PHILLEKIX SONG") (If

feasible; other wise any appropriate camp fire music)

Over hill, over dale,
As we hit the dusty trail,
And our trek cart goes rolling along.
In and out, over them shout,
Boo, I'm glad that I'm a Scout -
And our trek cart goes rolling along.

Then hi-hi-hee; it's the life for me,
Start the day and end it with a song;
Where'er you go, you will always know
th at our trek cart goes rolling along -
(Keep it rolling)
Yes our trek cart goes rolling along....

APPLAUSE, SHOUTS (TYPICAL OUTDOOR CAMPFIRE SCENE)

JIM: Well, Jerry, these youngsters still seem to have plenty of pep left tonight.

JERRY: Sure....They always do. - at a campfire .....That's a good rousing tune though. It's the tune of the Field Artillery Song, Jim.

JIM: Yep.....There's some more things on the program yet.

DON: (About 17-18 years old) (SHOUTS THRU APPLAUSE) All right, fellers All right! ...Hey, can't you Scouts see my hand up in the air? Q-u-i-e-t!

JIM: (CHUCKLING) That's Don King....He's a Senior Patrol Leader, Jerry.

APPLAUSE AND NOISE OUT

DON: Look fellers.....We've had a lot of fun but now we gotta get down to serious business.

JERRY: (SOTTO) Gotta name the camp hooli-koochee...Is that it?

JIM: Say now, Jerry, you keep quiet 'fore I hit you over the head with this log I'm sitting on.

JERRY: O.K., O.K., I'll shut up.

APPLAUSE, SHOUTS (TYPICAL OUTDOOR CAMPFIRE SCENE)

JIM: Well, Gerry, these youngsters still seem to have plenty of pep left tonight.

JERRY: Sure.... They always do. - at a campfire .....That's a good rousing tune though. It's the tune of the Field Artillery song, Jim.

JIM: Yep.... There's some more things on the program yet.

DON: (About 17-18 years old) (SHOUTS THRU APPLAUSE) All right, Jim! All right! ...Hey, can't you Scouts see my hand up in the air! O-u-t-s-i-d-e!

JIM: (CHUCKLING) That's Don King....He's a Senior Patrol Leader, Jerry.

APPLAUSE AND NOISE OUT

DON: Look fellers.....he's had a lot of fun but now we gotta get down to serious business.

JERRY: (SOTTO) Gotta name the camp hooli-kooches...Is that it?

JIM: Say now, Jerry, you keep quiet 'fore I hit you over the head with this log I'm sitting on.

JERRY: O.K., O.K., I'll shut up.

DON: Scouts, I guess it goes without saying how much we appreciate Uncle Sam and his Forest Service for building this dandy camp here. (APPLAUSE) Well, we're going to have a good chance in the days to come to show the Forest Service and Ranger Jim over there (APPLAUSE) just how much we do appreciate camping here in the Pine Cone National Forest. We're going to show 'em by real action instead of just words...But that's to come. Right now the next order of business is to give this camp a name... a real name...the kind of name that'll make us proud to remember in all the years to come that we camped here and worked here .....(APPLAUSE)

JERRY: I guess maybe I could be wrong, Jim.

JIM: (SARCASTIC) Camp Hooli-koochee, huh?

DON: You fellers elected me on the committee to select a name for our new camp and the committee appointed me to announce it tonight...

VOICES: (OFF) What is it? What's the name?

DON: You'll know soon enough. We're going to put on a little play first...so you'll understand why we picked the name we did.... The fire's down pretty low, and we're going to put this play on like they do in a radio studio so there won't be much acting to see...just words to listen to and, fellers, I hope you listen with your hearts and your minds as well as your ears.

JERRY: By George, that boy's good.

JIM: Yep.

DON: There's just two characters in our little play. Ranger Jim Robbins.....

DON: Rooster, I guess it goes without saying how much we appreciate

Uncle Sam and his Forest Service for building this lovely camp

here. (APPLAUSE) Well, we're going to have a good chance in

the days to come to show the Forest Service and Ranger Jim our

there (APPLAUSE) Just how much we do appreciate camping here

in the Pine Cone National Forest. We're going to show 'em by

real action instead of just words...But that's to come.

now the next order of business is to give this camp a name...

a real name...the kind of name that'll make us proud to

remember in all the years to come that we camped here and

here .....(APPLAUSE)

JERRY: I guess maybe I could be wrong, Jim.

JIM: (HARCASTIC) Camp Hoolt-kooshee, Indy

DON: You fellers elected me on the committee to select a name for

new camp and the committee appointed me to announce it tonight.

VOICES: (OFF) What is it? What's the name?

DON: You'll know soon enough. We're going to put on a little play

first...so you'll understand why we picked the name we did...

The title's been pretty low, and we're going to put this play

on like they do in a radio studio so there won't be much noise

to mess...just words to listen to and, fellers, I hope you like

with your hearts and your minds as well as your ears.

JERRY: By George, that boy's good.

JIM: Yep.

DON: There's just two characters in our little play. Harper Jim

Hopkins.....

JIM: Right here, Don...

DON: Ranger Jim's promised to help us by playing the part of a Mayor in a little village some where in Europe. And I'm going to be a German officer...and Tom Wright...all set, Tom?

VOICE: (OFF) O.K., Don,

DON: Tom's going to be our sound effects man...Go ahead, Tom... No, wait. I almost forgot ....we need an announcer

JIM: How about our assistant ranger, Jerry, Don?

DON: Swell.....Will you, Mr. Quick?

JERRY: Sure...This what you want me to read?

DON: Yeah, right there....Go ahead, Tom

DRUM ROLL....SUSTAIN

JERRY: (ANNOUNCER STYLE) Our play opens in a small village in Central Bohemia, 10 miles west of Prague, Chechoslovakia. The time: Exactly one month ago today...June 10th, 1942....The little town is hushed and quiet; shutters are drawn tight shut; a not a single citizen of the village can be seen in the streets. However, in front of one small house, the residence of the village Mayor, stands a detachment of German soldiers with guns in their hands...Their officer mounts the white stairs and knocks at the door...

DRUM ROLL OUT...STRONG KNOCK ON DOOR ....REPEAT....

DON: (ACCENT) Schweinkopf! .....Open up.....Open up!

DOOR OPENS

JIM: (ACCENT) Yes? What is it?

DON: You are the mayor?

JIM: Right here, Don...

DON: Mayor Jim's promised to help us by playing the part of a Burgo-

in a little village some where in Europe. And I'm going to

be a German officer...and Tom Wright...all set, Tom?

VOICE: (OFF) O.K., Don.

DON: Tom's going to be our sound effects man...Go ahead, Tom...

No, wait. I almost forgot... we need an announcer

JIM: How about our assistant manager, Jerry, Don?

DON: Swell...will you, Mr. Gluck?

JERRY: Sure...This what you want me to read?

DON: Yeah, right there...Go ahead, Tom

DRUM ROLL...SUSPIN

JERRY: (ANNOUNCER STYLE) Our play opens in a small village in Czecho-

Bohemia, 10 miles west of Prague, Czechoslovakia. The time

Exactly one month ago today...June 10th, 1942...The little

town is hushed and quiet; shutters are drawn tight and

not a single citizen of the village can be seen in the streets.

However, in front of one small house, the residence of the

village Mayor, stands a detachment of German soldiers with guns

in their hands...their officer mounts the white steps and stands

at the door...

DRUM ROLL OUT...KNOCK KNOCK ON DOOR ...REPEAT...

DON: (ACCENT) Schnell auf! ....Open up.....Open up!

DOOR OPENS

JIM: (ACCENT) Was ist los?

DON: You are the mayor?

JIM: Yes.

DON: I have an order from the Commanding General....

JIM: But have we not done everything you asked? My people. They are all in their homes.

DON: Quiet! We haf discovered that your village has supported and assisted the murderers of our General Heydrich; that you haf helped our enemy in other ways....These are the orders of our Commanding General. All men of the village will be shot. The vomen vill be deported to a concentration camp. The children ve vill send away. The building, efery building of the village is to be levelled to the groud. The name of this community vill be extingvished, do you understand? Completely extingvished.... Vell, vy do you stand there, staring? Call out your people.

JIM: But Herr Officer...My people....

DON: Call dem out, I say. The town is to be extingvished.

JIM: Yes.

DON: I have an order from the Commanding General....

JIM: But have we not done everything you asked? My people. They are all in their homes.

DON: Quiet! We har discovered that your village has supported and assisted the murderers of our General Heydrich; that you har helped our enemy in other ways....These are the orders of our Commanding General. All men of the village will be shot. The women will be deported to a concentration camp. The children we will send away. The building, every building of the village is to be levelled to the ground. The name of this community will be extinguished, do you understand? Completed extinguished.... Well, why do you stand there, starting? Get out your people.

JIM: But Herr Officer...My people....

DON: Call dem out, I say. The town is to be extinguished.

JIM: Extinguished? You think that you can extinguish a community by killing its men and sending away its women and children and buring its buildings to the ground? Why you fools. By your actions you will immortalize this village. Wherever and whenever free men continue to fight tyranny they will remember us Czechs, they will remember the name of our village. They will learn to say Leed-eat-say and carry that name in their hearts forever because Lidice will not, as you think, symbolize the power and the might of your Nazi terror but will be a flaming sword around which all fighters for freedom will rally. A thousand Lidices will spring up throughout the world...The name Lidice will never die.

SLIGHT PAUSE

VOLLEY OF RIFLE FIRE (OFF) REPEAT...AND FADE OUT

DON: (STRAIGHT) Fellow Scouts...That was our little play. I guess I don't have to tell you the name of our camp is Lidice ..... Now, if you'll all stand up quietly and put your arms around the shoulders of the scout next to you, we'll have Taps....

TRUMPET SOUNDS TAPS FROM OFF

JERRY: (THRU TAPS) Jim, I.....guess I'm ....I don't know what to say...

JIM: No need for us to say anything, Jerry. Young Don over there said it all. "The name of our camp is Lidice!"

TAPS FADE OUT

MUSICAL FINALE

JIM: Extinguished? You think that you can extinguish a community by killing its men and sending away its women and children and burning its buildings to the ground? Why you fools. By your actions you will immortalize this village. Wherever and whenever free men continue to fight tyranny they will remember us Oracle, they will remember the name of our village. They will learn to say Lead-ent-say and carry that name in their hearts forever because Liddice will not, as you think, symbolize the power and the might of your Nazi terror, but will be a flaming sword around which all fighters for freedom will rally. A thousand Liddices will spring up throughout the world...The name Liddice will never die.

BLIGHT PAUSE

VOLLEY OF RIFLE FIRE (OFF) REPEAT...AND FADE OUT

DON: (STRAIGHT) Fellow Scouts...That was our little play. I guess I don't have to tell you the name of our camp is Liddice .....

Now, if you'll all stand up quietly and put your arms around the shoulders of the scout next to you, we'll have Taps....

TRUMPET SOUNDS TAPS FROM OFF

TERRY: (THRU TAPS) Jim, I.....guess I'm ....I don't know what to say...

JIM: No need for me to say anything, Terry. Young Don over there said it all. "The name of our camp is Liddice!"

TAPS FADE OUT

MUSICAL FINALE

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you each week during the National Farm and Home Hour with the cooperation of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture.

mk: 3:15
7/8/42

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you each week during the National Farm and Home Hour with the cooperation of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture.